

Long time ago, when Dolly was seven  
Young Sally Hudson has driven her here  
Summer has come to the streets of uptown  
Little Dolly was pretty and clear

"Sweetie, I'm getting too old for the moppets  
Find someone else to play with", Sally said  
She left the doll in a store of her dad  
But it wasn't a shop for nymphets

"What do I do in this horrible hall?  
Little girls who might need me don't come here at all!  
Radiant eyes and a smile on my face  
No one needs them in this silly place!"

Sleeping at night on a glass-case of dildos  
Watching some horrible clips on TV  
Losing the hope Dolly falls in despair  
'Cause it's not that she wanted to see

Pink furry handcuffs and orange pillboxes  
Strange rubber stuff and some violet creams  
Day after day people buy all these things  
Forcing Dolly to bury her dreams

"What do I do in this horrible hall?  
Little girls who might need me don't come here at all!  
Radiant eyes and a smile on my face...  
What the hell does a smile on my face?!  
(Let her out...)  
Oh, please let me out of this place!"

"Such an odious room! What a sinkhole!  
Never thought I could hate it so much!  
Twenty one years in latex inferno  
Twenty one years without a touch  
Sally, I loved you! And what?!  
You left me down here to rot!"

Deep in the night Mr. Hudson was roused  
Hearing a tinkle of glass in the hall  
Silence was broken with sounds of sirens  
Someone has stolen the doll  
Someone has stolen the doll  
"God damn that stupid doll"